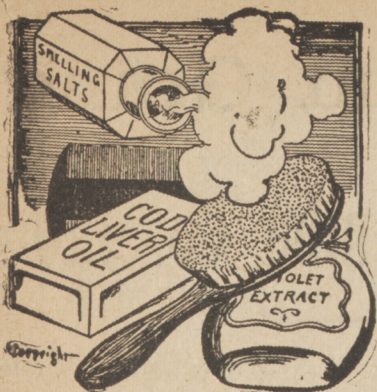




WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

you will say with the others that you have seen some of the cheapest selling of

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.,

that you ever saw.

But really there is no "give out" to our bargains. Things sold today are immediately replaced by other just as good and just as cheap. Low prices perch upon great value at all times.

Alonzo Staples

York Street Drug Store



ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINES THE SHORT LINES

TRIAL LIMITED ROUTE

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

in Effect Oct. 14th, 1906.

Atlantic Line. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

DEPARTURES.
6.25 a. m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North; Fort Fairfield, Carleton Place, Presque Isle, Plaster Rock and Edmundston; Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

6.50 a. m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and North. Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc. Leaves St. Mary's 8.35 a. m.

6.50 a. m.—Express for Fredericton Junction connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Halifax, N. S. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Truro, N. S.

4.0 p. m.—Mixed for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Western and Pacific Expresses from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast; also connects for Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen, and Woodstock. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Mattawamkeag. Pullman sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

4. m.—Express for St. John and points East. Pullman Parlor Car Fredericton Jct. to St. John.

ARRIVALS.

1. m.—From St. John and East.

5. a. m.—From Montreal and West, Boston, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton.

6. m.—From St. John and East.

Nor.—From Woodstock and points St. Mary's at 8.15 p. m.

W. B. HOWARD, Agent District Passenger, St. John, N. B.

W. B. HOWARD, General Passenger Agent, Montreal.

PROSPECTS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

OMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY newly numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 3 and 40, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.
Mag 8—66460808.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed—
Aloes—
Rhubarb—
Sulphur—
Castor Oil—
Purified—
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**HER KING
CHARLES
SPANIEL**
By ABBIE F. RANSOM

Rodney Jackson was at his desk in the office of the Hustler in that enviable state of mind which usually follows a good dinner and makes a fine cigar a railroad on which to travel far into the castles of Spain.

Two months before he had been broken hearted because he and Della Baesden had quarreled. She had given him back his ring. It wasn't a diamond. He couldn't afford one. Instead he had bought her an opal—"to commemorate the month of our engagement," he said, "and no bad luck can follow so happy a courtship as ours." But it was over. The bad luck their friends had prophesied came. Her heart had been broken, his life ruined, and he ended it all by accepting a position on the staff of the Hustler, one of the "yellows," at nearly double the salary the staid, conservative Daily Chronicle had been paying him.

A lady's voice on the other side of the partition which separated his desk from that of the city editor's reached his ears. It wasn't an ordinary lady's voice—at least not to him—for it caused him to jerk his feet off his desk, sit upright and peer furtively around the corner to obtain a mere glimpse of a blue tailored maid, the pink ring in an ear and some locks of brown hair under a brown veil.

Now, tailor made suits, pink ears and brown hair and veils are more common every day than sunshine, but these particular ones made his heart beat to the tune of "Come Back, Sweetheart, to Me," while he strained his own ears in most unmanly fashion to catch every word the voice was saying.

"I inserted the ad. day before yesterday," was what he heard, "and as yet have received no answer whatever. If you will put a little notice among your news items that my dog has been lost, perhaps the finder may see it there."



"I CALLED TO ANSWER AN ADVERTISEMENT ABOUT A DOG."

The dog is a King Charles spaniel, and his collar is marked 'R. J. to D. B.' He was a present from a friend, a very dear friend, and I prize him more than ever now because I have lost my friend.

"I understand," the editor's tone was kind—so kind, Jackson thought, listening behind his desk. "I'll make a note of it and mention it in tomorrow's paper."

The blue suit turned to go; then the voice spoke again.

"Please don't mention what I said of why I value the dear little dog," she said. "I'd much prefer you would not."

"I understand," came the suave reply. "I'll see that it is written in a way to please you, Miss—"

"Baesden. Good morning, Mr. Editor."

"Arthur Edson, at your service, Miss Baesden. And I hope your ad. will bring your dog, Good morning."

The blue suit left the office, and scarcely had it disappeared when Jackson was all action. Seizing a pencil, he scribbled a few lines and then dashed like a cyclone upon an innocent boy guarding the entrance of his stand of genius.

"Here, you rascal, get this ad. up, and get it quick! Tell 'em to hold back the earth if necessary to get it in today. Skit! Hurry up, double quick, or I'll order your coffin! D'y'e hear?"

"Don't see what there is in that to make a fuss over," the boy muttered to himself. 'Found—A King Charles spaniel with initial collar. Owner can have same by calling at the editorial rooms of the Hustler and proving property. Inquire for Mr. Jacks.' Nothing in that 's I can see—nothing but a—"

"All right," Jackson commented ten minutes later. "If any one inquires for Mr. Jacks send 'em to me and keep your mouth shut. Here's a half dollar. Go buy yourself a necktie. That one you're wearing reminds me of the time a rattlesnake bit me."

The boy looked up, his face full of solicitude.

"Did the snake die?" he asked seriously.

"You will, you young imp. You'll die of brains in the head if you're not careful. I'll be back at 6." And, shouldering his photographic kit, he was off after an illustrated story.

The next morning, back to the door

beside him and a voice said: "I called in answer to"— He raised his head. Miss Baesden stopped, straightened up and said with a dignity sadly tinged with embarrassment: "Excuse me, Mr. Jackson, I called to answer an advertisement about a dog, and the office boy showed me here. I wish to see Mr. Jacks."

He rose. "Please be seated, Miss Baesden. What is it—trouble about a dog? Perhaps I can help you."

The girl's cheeks burned redder. Something in Mr. Jackson's manner held so much power, knowledge, possession, that she was mastered in spite of herself.

"I've lost my dog," she said, "the one you gave me. I was shopping with Aunt Esther and left the dear little fellow in the carriage. When we came out of Black's he was gone. I advertised him, and then I found this in the found column, and I came here."

"I see," Mr. Jackson responded. "Well, I found a dog—a King Charles spaniel, near Black's. Two other dogs were worrying him, and I picked him up. I thought perhaps he'd been turned down because his owner was tired of him. I've been turning down myself that way, and I know how it feels, so I took pity on the little cuss."

The eyes opposite him filled slowly. "Was it Teddy?" she asked. "Oh, I didn't tell of him; I liked him better than ever after it was all that opal ring," she added irrelevantly.

He studied her narrowly.

"I gave the opal to another girl," he said, "and we haven't quarreled yet."

She rose. "Goodby," Mr. Jackson. Perhaps she will appreciate my dog too."

"Perhaps she might," he said, standing before her. "But, you see, you don't know yet that it is your dog. You haven't proved property."

"I leave it for you to do. Goodby."

"Don't hurry. I forgot to tell you that the other girl was my sister."

"Oh!"

"I've saved enough in the last two months in ice cream, candy and such to buy a ring."

"Another 'Oh!'"

"Is it my dog, Mr. Jackson?"

"Shall I buy the ring?"

"You may bring Teddy up tonight if you like."

"Not unless I buy the ring."

A few minutes later the office boy remarked to himself: "By gee, she looks as if Jack had been kissing her."

Steel Dinner Knives.

Steel dinner knives should be cleaned every time they are used. Otherwise they will look black and dull. Bristol brick with soap is the best thing to use. Let the blade of the knife rest flat upon a board and rub the steel with a bit of soaped cloth dipped in the brick reduced to a powder. Some housekeepers use a small potato for cleaning knives instead of a cloth. If the blades have become rusted cover them with olive oil and quicklime. Put away for two or three days, then rub with brick.

To Grill on Closed Range.

If the bars of a grate are too small or too near together for grilling remove the hoiling ring and lift up the hot plate over the fire. Then place the gridiron in a horizontal position over the coals instead of attempting to grill in front of the fire, and the effect is just as good. Great care must be taken that the fire is bright, clear and quite free from smoke before the gridiron is placed over it, otherwise the operation cannot be successful.

Balky Bureau Drawers.

What is more tiresome than a bureau drawer that balks and sticks and goes in sideways or refuses to go in altogether? But rub the edges lightly with sandpaper and see how bright the world looks, or rub laundry soap all around the top of the drawer and on the little wooden shelf it runs on. Simple "homemade" remedies, both of them, but worth trying.

Brass Pans.

Brass pans that have stood for some time should be rubbed with vinegar and salt to remove verdigris. Clean with polishing paste or with bath brick dust and water. Then rinse out well with hot water and polish with soft cloths. Treated like this your brass pans will be perfectly safe for any kind of cookery.

For Reddish Hair.

A shampoo that should give a blond cast to reddish hair is made of one-half ounce of honey, half an ounce of rhubarb stalks and three ounces of white wine. Let the three stand together for twenty-four hours, then drain. Wet the hair evenly with the liquid, rub and let it dry. Then wash off in clear water.

The French Seam.

The French seam is always used on fine underwear. To make it the cloth is seamed on the right side, taking a very narrow seam, and then trimmed off as closely as possible. It is then turned and stitched on the wrong side, the first seam being entirely inclosed.

You can make menthol ice by melting two parts of spermaceti with the same quantity of white vaseline in a porcelain dish set in a pan of hot water. Ten parts of powdered menthol are added while the mixture is cooling.

The teething period is the most troublesome and dangerous time of childhood, and it would be well for a reputable dentist to be consulted by all mothers at that period.

To overcome the weaknesses of more intelligent to the use of secret, medicinal compounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into the composition of his widely celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken his numerous patrons and patients into his full confidence. And too he has absolutely and completely removed his medicines from among secret nostrums of doubtful merits, and made them *Kemedies of Known Composition*.

They are now in a class all by themselves—being absolutely and in every sense Non-secret.

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not afraid to subject them to the fullest scrutiny.

So many false formulas and malicious statements concerning his medicines had been published through the connivance of jealous competitors and disgruntled doctors, that Dr. Pierce determined to completely disarm his assailants by a full and frank statement of their exact composition, verifying the same under oath as complete and correct. This he has done and to the complete discomfiture of those who had assailed his good name as well as the well-earned reputation of his world-famed medicines.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, torpid liver or biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, in plain English, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this booklet it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral agents or other poisonous or injurious ingredients, and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value; also that some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, over-worked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native, medicinal plants was gained from the Indians.

As made up by improved and exact processes, and with the use of specially designed chemical apparatus, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapse, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health.

WEAK HEART SYSTEM WAS RUN DOWN

When the heart is healthy and performing its functions naturally, it should beat regularly seventy-two times a minute without causing its owner the slightest inconvenience or distress.

When it begins to beat irregularly or intermittently, palpitate and throb, skip beats, beat fast for a time, then so slow as to seem almost to stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm.

The least excitement or exertion seems to affect it.

Many people are kept in a state of morbid fear of death, become weak, worn and miserable, and are unable to attend to either social or business duties, through unnatural action of their heart.

To all such sufferers

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

can give prompt and permanent relief. Mrs. F. Fletcher, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: "I have been troubled for four or five years with weakness, and run down system. My feet were always cold and I felt almost dead. My heart was weak and I was so nervous I could hardly walk across the street. I started taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after using three boxes I felt much better. I continued their use until I had taken twelve boxes and I am now well."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

On and after Sunday, Oct. 14th, 1906 trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON.

No. 308 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville, 5.43
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville, 6.18
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville, 11.18
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville, 17.09
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville, 18.40
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville, 21.00

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 318 Suburban for Marysville, 8.18
No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville, 13.06
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville, 13.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville, 18.80
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville, 19.18

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight. Moncton, N. B. Oct. 12th, 1906.

JOHN G. ADAMS,
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER. Prompt and careful attention to all orders. The only complete line of Funeral Furnishings in the City and the best Equipment.
DOWNTOWN. Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 28

Up-to-date UNDERTAKER
COFFINS, CASKETS AND FUNERAL FURNISHINGS, HEARSE IN CONNECTION, AVAILABLE AT ALL HOURS. PICTURES FRAMED AND MOUNTED PROMPTLY!

Geo. W. Adams,
DOWNTOWN, OFF. PEOPLES' BANK

Because "Everybody Else" Uses Them.
Is no reason why you should, but just try them—you will use them for a better reason than that.
EDDY'S
"SILENT" Parlor Matches
All Grocers sell them
SCHOFIELD PAPER Co.,
Selling Agents, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FOR.

JOB PRINTING

That will Suit You
come to the
Herald Office.